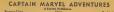


"Smile, slaves_snaps are oming up!" sury country control to the state of the state a mic more evis... when samps are so the making. To get years the building... y way — was reconstructional Years. I Year peets the ballon in it does the nest. Thank why kis foresten't Europe Elem, by farm Eastran Kodsk Corpory, Rechaster 4, NY







C. C. BECK







to A Jawett fr







IL THE PONESSE OF THE SPEATBET MEN IN THE THE BOY REPORTER BILLY BATSON. FURNISH PROMOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WEARD, SHAZAM, HE SECOMES IN A DUNCHING FLACH OF LIGHTING THE WOLLDS MIGHTEST MORTAL CAPTAIN MARVEL AND EVEL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE AGAIN DETABLISHED CAPTAIN MARVEL, ASPEATS THE

CEPTAGE MARKE, ANYMOTHES PUBLISHED AND IN HOLD FOR SER IN S. S. POSSESSION AND CAMMA

HENGE ATOM MENSAU OF CHICKLETON

CAPT, MARYEL SAVE ME-MAY I HAVE YOUR ACTOSCIAPHS MR TAWNY? SLLY BATSON IS A REGLEAR VISITOR AT THE NEW HOME OF MR TRANS, THE TALKING TIGER





CAPT, MARVEL ACTOR, BILLY NO BUTS! DOW ENC STUDIES We are making a program Into Ba GOLDA OF BOX NO. AIR THANY SHAZAM! UTTERED BY BILLY, THE MYSTIC WORD, SMIZAM, BRINGS A COMMON OF MASIC LIGHTNING THAT CHANSES HIM TO... CAPTAIN MARVEL! MANUE THE ISS'T O







CAPT, MARVEL sFDr/ CAPTAN MARVEL GERICS THE THAT DARLING TALKING TISER, MP. OF TAKEN HOLOHOOD OF BORNY HE IS REMERSED BY WITATIONS, DATES, ORNERS AND DAVES THE TAKENS TIESE IS THE TAKENS TIESE AS MR TAWNY IS SWEPT UP BY





CAPT. MARVE WAY THIS IS SENSATIONAL.

CAPT. MARVEL Measures istance you walk ! urt hang pedometer on belt GET THIS SPORTS HERE'S YOUR CHANCE -----General Mills, Form 102 Mannesons, 26 Parameters are my Greater Sports Properties survivas the in com and one Wheeler beating Gina Drait my . Story Story

























































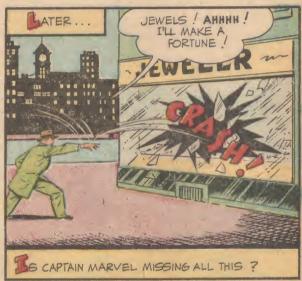
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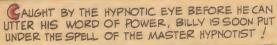


























PATCHEYE PACHOG! MY TESTIMONY SENT HIM TO JAIL YEARS AGO!

WAS HIS
REVENGE SCHEME...
TO MAKE YOU COMMIT CRIMES AND
BLACKEN YOUR NAME! HE WANTED
EVERYONE TO THINK IT WAS "BAD
BLOOD" CROPPING OUT IN YOU!

SO THIS





AND SO THE CURSE OF THE EVIL EYE WHICH SOUGHT TO SMEAR THE HONORED NAME OF REGINALD VANDER-POOL IS LIFTED, AND ONCE AGAIN HE LEADED A NORMAL LIFE





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Entire package only 25¢ to cover mailing and handling costs. Quantities limited, so please order early. It's a wonderful offer, boys!



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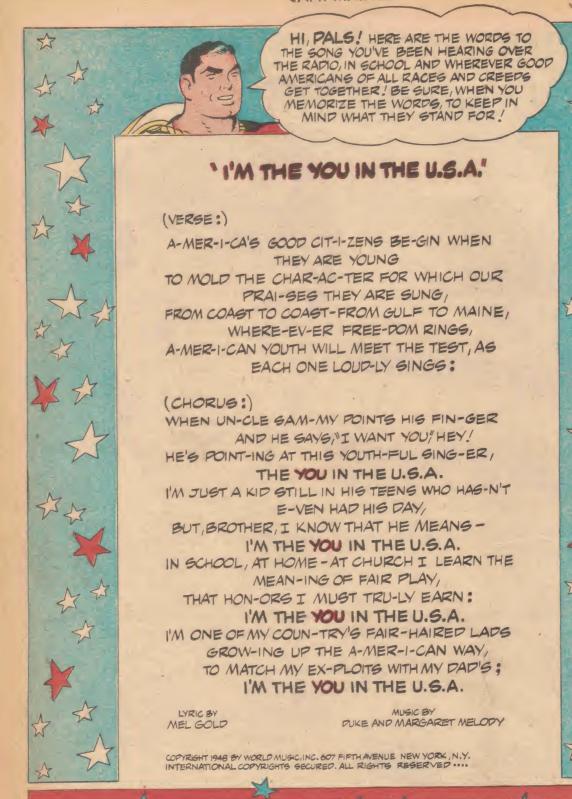
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Name

Address

Zone___State.



















Captain





























































DON'T MIND WHAT THEY'RE SAYING ABOUT YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE HAVE A TUG-OF-WAR PLANNED NEXT, WITH YOU AGAINST OUR STRONGEST MEN! IT SHOULD BE A GREAT EVENT!







HOLY MOLE ALL I CAN I IS STAND AND WATCH

HEH
WAIT'LL
SWEEP T
"CAPTAIL
BURNEL
HE

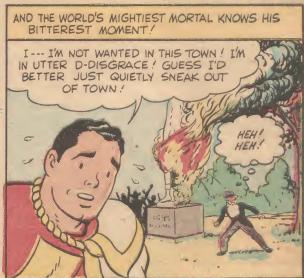


























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NON ...







SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS







SHORT

70 Y

NON WE

SEE! WHO IN THE YOU, BE















IN

PO YOU ME TO DO? THE FISH

BORROW

WANTED

GOING

FISHING!





























WORLD OF YOUTH A JON JARL Adventure By founds titudes The ladder randed a land and the face. The ladder randed a land and the face.

IBUTINANT Jon Jari of the Space project of the June Police illed through space on a routine craise. He was passing over Oberson one of the four moose of the planet Urams. He recalled the imputery of the Lest Colombia. Fifty years before two shiphords of adults and children had gone to Oberson and were never heard of again. Starch parties found no sign of them. After thus

parties found no sign of them. After that. Oberon had been left strictly alone. Jon craned his neek suddenly. Did he see something glinting below, like metal? Like a space ship? It was shining in a verdant

Joe spin me she picture and excitement ross within him as he drew closer. Yes, was a space ship—but wrecked. This might be the answer to the Lort Colonies!

Jon landed near the wreck and jumps out. The wrecked ship had landed violently on at some and crasked open. It was doubtful if anyone had survived the crash the wreck was crusted with moss and lichess. This had all hoppened as laid con lichess. This had all hoppened as laid con

Jon was about to go when abruptly there was a whoop and a holder and a hond of armall figures dashed out of the trees toward him. They were dreased in patched animal stans and carried estrange weepons. Were they some aboriginal race of malve pygmins?

yemin?

"A big monuter?" they yelled. "An encuty in strange foothes! Capture him!"

Jon drew his ray gun grunly. He would
have to use it, but if they threatmend to kill
or capture him, there would be no alternative. Jon tried to rate a hand in friendly
greating as they approached, but they yell.

a blowgun sent a hard pellet ar Jon. Also a mud pås smeked into Jon's shoulder Finally a water pistol deluged Jon's face with a gurgling squiet. What odd weapons were these? They were what besisterops boys would use! in issuer raised a hand and the firing supped as he yelled "Sturrender".

Jon got the shock of his life now, staring at his attackers cloudy. They were boyn!

Despite their odd clothes and uncur hair, they were jum plain human boys of Earth!

And they spoke in Earth linguage!

they were just plain human boys of Eart And they spoke in Earth language? "Boys?" snapprd Jon angrily. "You ga me a scare at first, acting like wild native Now quit this nily game and take me

your parents."

The boys stared blankly at one another
The boys stared blankly at one another
The boy leader growled out, "I'm the box
around here. Penh binst Take blim another

er."

They reaked in a body, and Jon was helpless. He couldn't fight them. He couldn't hit hilf-grown youths. And he couldn't shoot. All he could do was let them grab him. Then they marched him through the

together ceanly, just like any boys, would construct. "Throw him in prison?" commanded th

"Throw him in prison!" commanded the boy lender.
"Now wait," Jon yelled angrily, shekin

you see? I'm not a monster or an enterny.
I'm just one of you boys grown into a man.
Don't you understand?"
The boy leader was puzzled, "Wan!" he
grunted. "Now I remember. He is like my
father. He is like my

came in the other ship which exploded. But that was all so long ago!"

Jon gasped. "Are you trying to tell me
you boys are of that expedition that came
here fifty years ago?"

TIME boy leader nedded. "Yes. We can

hardly remember, but our parents as the garls were in one ship. All us boys we in the other. Their ship expleded: The all dard. Our ship crashed. The crew we killed, up in front, but we boys all savived. Oosh, it all happened so long ag-

CAPT MARVEL

almost forgot. But here we are. We hed here ever sinte." Ion's mind was witirling dissily, "But ar appened fifty years ago! Why didn't TOWN Grow Ho?"

le sprugged. "We just never did, that's Wa staved like we are now." len suspected the answer when he saw

a jbbling pool in the center of the boys' en fon took a sip it tasted like nothing hat ever before met on any other world. oc poys all drank from this pool?"

We've been drinking that all the be since we first came" THE Fountain of Youth" breathed per nave some ingredient in it that drives

to use These boys are all over sixty years to a actual time-yet they haven't aged we in. As long as they drink that water, I never grow up. Just think what

were them eternal youth"

No turned suddenly, seeing one shack ash a door of wooden bers and a boy peeror our "But wirst's this? What's that boy were locked un?"

retained. "He steals and lies and cheats, en a let him out f

Roy Ion had already nulted away a woden bur and opened the crude usil cell,

store he heard the full explanation. The was at how materally evaluated Jon's our -distribulater

mind was warped-ruthless-greedy.

Varer and become rich" he snat out. "I a . fly the ship, but you can priot me back Maration Get color!" en was forced to obey. He shot the ship seem Oberon, with the boy holding the or at him. "You can't get away with this,"

Jon tried to tell him. "I'll tell them the "You'll tell nothing," the grim boy

It was a long trip toward Earth. The

ON shook his head sadly, "Those other

CAPT. MARVEL

COTANIA















CAPT, MARVEL TO EARTH AND SIND OUT WHAT WING STOLEN NOW CAN YOU? NOSCOV CAN SEVENBER WHAT WHE SIGNAN / THE VICTIMS DON'T BYEN KNOW THE THEY'VE BEEN ROMESTO OF / THERE MAL BRYER DE ARLE TO -GURE OUT WHAT WAS STOLEN! AND I CAN COLLECT MANY MORE AND MAKE LINED A







GEOGRAPHY QUIZ

GHE CONNECTICUT RIVER GERVES AS THE SOUNDARY BETWEEN VERMONT AND NEW HAMPDHIRE GRUE.

SALSE --- BLUE HEN'

SALES AND ACLAVED.

THUE S. TRUE & TRUE & TRUE STRUE STRUE





build and fly

models

SATIOGREE, 25-in wing spon Class C cyline processed control or spon Spor 2-3 solvent Sights, Yory mo-cingam perfection, may be build. Han No. 282, 23 comb.

STINSON 150, 30-31, wing span waste-press

SQUART Non-contaction per ready of the ferrent



